The Compiler.

A DEMOCRATIC AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

By H. J. STAHLE. "TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND WILL PREVAIL." TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR.

47th Year. GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, DEC. 26, 1864. No. 13.

TERMS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the usual rates.

JOB PRINTING done with neatness and dispatch.

OFFICE in South Baltimore street, nearly opposite Wampler's Tinning Establishment —"COMPILER PRINTING OFFICE" on the sign.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. C. Neely,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Particular attention paid to collection of Pensions, Bounty, and Back-pay. Office in the S. E. corner of the Diamond.

Gettysburg, April 6, 1863—tf

Wm. A. Duncan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office in the North-west corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa. [Oct. 3, 1859. tf

D. McConaughy,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, (office one door west of Buehler's drug and book store, Chambersburg street,) ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR FOR PATENTS AND PENSIONS. Bounty Land Warrants, Back-pay suspended Claims, and all other claims against the Government at Washington, D. C.; also American Claims in England. Land Warrants located and sold, or bought, and highest prices given. Agents engaged in locating warrants in Iowa, Illinois and other western States ☞ Apply to him personally or by letter.

Gettysburg, Nov. 21, '53.

A. J. Cover,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will promptly attend to Collections and all other business entrusted to him. Office between Fahnestocks' and Danner & Ziegler's Stores, Baltimore street Gettysburg, Pa. [Sept. 5, 1859.

Edward B. Buehler,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He speaks the German language.—Office at the same place, in South Baltimore street, near Forney's drug store, and nearly opposite Danner & Ziegler's store.

Gettysburg, March 20.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.

HAS his office one door west of the Lutheran church in Chambersburg street, and opposite Picking's store, where those wishing to have any Dental Operation performed are respectfully invited to call. REFERENCES—Drs. Horner, Rev. C. P. Krauth, D. D., Rev. H. L. Baugher, D. D., Rev. Prof. M. Jacobs, Prof. M. L. Stover.

Gettysburg, April 11, '53.

Dr. J. W. C. O'Neal's

OFFICE and Dwelling, N. E. corner of Baltimore and High streets, near Presbyterian Church, Gettysburg, Pa.

Nov. 30, 1863. tf

Dr. D. S. Peffer,

ABBOTTSTOWN, Adams county, continues the practice of his profession in all its branches, and would respectfully invite all persons afflicted with any old standing diseases to call and consult him.

Oct. 3, 1864. tf

Adams County

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Incorporated March 16, 1864.

OFFICERS.

President—George Swope.
Vice President—S. R. Russell.
Secretary—D. A. Buehler.
Treasurer—David M'Creary.
Executive Committee—Robert McCurdy, Jacob King, Andrew Heintzelman.
Managers—George Swope, D. A. Buehler, R. M'Curdy, Jacob King, A. Heintzelman, D. M'Creary, S. R. Russell, J. R. Hersh, Samuel Danner, E. S. Fahnestock, Wm. H. Wilson, H. A. Picking, Wm. B. McClellan, John Wolford, R. G. M'Creary, John Picking, Abel T. Wright, John Cunningham, Abdiel F. Gitt, James H. Marshall, M. Eichelberger.

☞ This Company is limited in its operations to the county of Adams. It has been in successful operation for more than six years, and in that period has paid all losses and expenses, *without any assessment*, having also a large surplus capital in the Treasury. The Company employs no Agents—all business being done by the Managers, who are annually elected by the Stockholders. Any person desiring an Insurance can apply to any of the above named Managers for further information.

☞ The Executive Committee meets at the office of the Company on the last Wednesday in every month, at 2, P. M.

Sept. 27, 1858.

Removals.

THE undersigned, being the authorized person to make removals into Ever Green Cemetery, hopes that such as contemplate the removal of the remains of deceased relatives or friends will avail themselves of this season of the year to have it done. Removals made with promptness—terms low, and no effort spared to please.

PETER THORN,
March 12, '60. Keeper of the Cemetery.

The Great Discovery

OF THE AGE.—Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism can be cured by using H. L. MILLER'S CELEBRATED RHEUMATIC MIXTURE. Many prominent citizens of this, and the adjoining counties, have testified to its great utility. Its success in Rheumatic affections, has been hitherto unparalleled by any specific, introduced to the public. Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists and storekeepers. Prepared only by H. L. MILLER, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, East Berlin, Adams county, Pa., dealer in Drugs, Chemicals, Oils, Varnish, Spirits, Paints, Dye-stuffs, bottled Oils, Essences and Tinctures, Window Glass, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c., &c.

☞ A. D. Buehler is the Agent in Gettysburg for "H. L. Miller's Celebrated Rheumatic Mixture," [June 3, 1861. tf

The Grocery Store

ON THE HILL.—The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has taken the old stand "on the Hill," in Baltimore street, Gettysburg, where he intends to keep constantly on hand all kinds of GROCERIES—Sugars, Coffees, Syrups of all kinds, Tobacco, Fish, Salt, &c., Earthenware of all kinds, Fruits, Oils, and in fact everything usually found in a Grocery. Also, FLOUR & FEED of all kinds; all of which he intends to sell low as the lowest. Country produce taken in exchange for goods and the highest price given. He flatters himself that, by strict attention and an honest desire to please, to merit a share of public patronage. TRY HIM. J. M. ROWE.

Feb. 23, 1863. tf

Grain and Produce.

HAVING taken the large and commodious Warehouse recently occupied by Frank Hersh, Esq.,

IN NEW OXFORD,

we are prepared to pay the highest prices for all kinds of PRODUCE. Also, sell at the lowest prices, LUMBER, COAL and GROCERIES, of every description.

A. & MYERS & WIERMAN.

New Oxford, Aug. 10, 1863. tf

Young Men

AND OLD MEN, do not allow your mothers and your wives to wear out their precious lives over the old Wash-tub longer, but like true men and benefactors, present them with an EXCELSIOR WASHER, and instead of frowns and cross words on wash days, depend upon it, cheerful faces will greet you.

TYSON BROTHERS, Gettysburg, Pa.

Dec. 14, 1863.

Corn Wanted.

CORN IN THE EAR wanted at our Warehouse, for which the highest market price will be paid. McCURDY & DIEHL.

Gettysburg, April 18, 1864.

Desirable Property

AT PRIVATE SALE.—The subscriber offers at Private Sale the Property he now occupies, situate in the Borough of Gettysburg, on the west bank of Rock Creek. The Tract contains 7 ACRES, more or less, of excellent land, including a very large and productive Garden. The improvements are a one and a half story double Brick HOUSE, with 2 Cellars, all in excellent repair, a never-failing well of the best soft water, a Frame Barn, with Granary, Corn Crib, Hog Pen, &c., also a lot of Fruit Trees. There is on the premises an extensive BRICK YARD, having any quantity of prime clay, and being well located for the business.

This property offers rare inducements, such as are not often to be had. It is in every respect most desirable. Persons wishing to view it are requested to call on the subscriber, residing thereon. The terms will be made easy.

☞ If not sold privately before SATURDAY, the 31st day of DECEMBER inst., it will be offered at Public Sale on that day, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the premises. Immediate possession given, if desired.

JOHN LUTZ.

Dec. 12, 1864. 3t*

Desirable Home

AT PUBLIC SALE.—On MONDAY, the 26th day of DECEMBER next, the subscriber, intending to remove West, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, the

TRACT OF LAND on which he resides, situate in Hamilton township, Adams county, about 4 miles from Oxford and 3 miles from Hampton, adjoining lands of Daniel Hoover, John Snyder, Nicholas Link, and others, containing 26 Acres, more or less, under good fencing and good cultivation. The improvements are a Two-story Frame Weatherboarded HOUSE, with Back-building, and a well of water at the door; *Frame Barn, Corn Crib and Wagon Shed, Wash House*, with other necessary out-buildings.—There is a fine young Orchard on the premises, with all kinds of fruit.

☞ Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

SAMUEL LIBHART.

Nov. 14, 1864. ts

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Legatees and other persons concerned, that the Administration Accounts hereinafter mentioned will be presented at the Orphan's Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowance, on TUESDAY, the 27th day of DECEMBER, 1864, at 10 o'clock, A. M., viz:

112. The account of David E. Hollinger, Administrator of Adam Seffan, deceased.

113. The first and final account of Moses Hartman; Administrator of George H. Houck, late of Mountjoy township, dec'd.

114. The first account of John Rahn, Trustee of Jacob Sell and Harriet his wife and their children, under the will of Jacob Sell, (millwright,) deceased.

115. First account of Jacob Tangert, Executor of the last will and testament of John Frazer, deceased.

116. The account of David Schriver, Administrator of the estate of Benjamin Schriver, deceased.

117. The account of Susan Bucher, Administratrix of John Bucher, deceased.

118. The first and final account of William F. Crouse, Executor of Sarah Himes, late of Germany township, Adams county, deceased.

SAMUEL LILLY, Register.

Register's Office, Gettysburg, Nov. 28, 1864. td*

Everhart's

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
CORNER OF HOWARD & FRANKLIN STREETS,
BALTIMORE, MD.

This House is on a direct line between the Northern Central and Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Depots. It has been refitted and comfortably arranged for the convenience and the entertainment of guests.

Oct. 31, 1864. tf

Notice.

PHILIP HARTZELL'S ESTATE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Philip Hartzell, late of Straban township, Adams county, having been granted to the undersigned, residing in the Borough of Gettysburg, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. EMANUEL ZIEGLER, of J., Admr.

Nov. 21, 1864. 6t*

For Sale.

A VERY DESIRABLE FARM, containing 72 Acres and upwards, situate 1½ miles east of Oxford, in Hamilton township, known as the property of John Bupp, who now resides on it, and will show it to any person wishing to look at it, together with 8 Acres and 68 Perches Wood Land, in Jackson township, near by. Terms accommodating.

GEO. ARNOLD.

Gettysburg, Oct. 10, 1864. tf

Still at Work.

THE undersigned continues the CARRIAGE-MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, at his old stand, in East Middle street, Gettysburg.

NEW WORK made to order, and REPAIRING done promptly and at lowest prices.

Two first-rate SPRING WAGONS and a SLEIGH for sale. JACOB TROXEL.

Dec. 7, 1863.

Cannon & Adair's

NEW MARBLE WORKS, Corner of Baltimore and East Middle streets, opposite the Court House, Gettysburg, Pa.—We are prepared to furnish Monuments, Tombs, Head-stones, Marble Mantles, Slabs for Cabinet Makers, and all other work appertaining to our business. We will guarantee satisfaction both as to execution and price. Call and see our designs and specimens of work.

Feb. 2, 1863. tf

Wanted,

A GOOD FARM in Adams county, for which I will exchange one or more Farms of choice land in Iowa, and pay the difference.

Nov. 9, 1863. GEO. ARNOLD.

Battle-field Views.

A FULL set of our Photographic Views of the Battle-field of Gettysburg, form a splendid gift for the Holidays. The finest yet published can be seen at the Excelsior Gallery.

TYSON BROTHERS, Gettysburg.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!—Plenty of new goods just opened. Also Boots, Shoes Hats, &c. &c., all cheap at BRINKERHOFF'S

DRAKE'S PLANTATION BITTERS, or Old Homestead Tonic, at Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store.

LADIES' Cloth for Cloaking, a new supply just received at FAHNESTOCK BROS'.

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS!—A good assortment of Fall and Winter Goods as cheap as the cheapest A. at SCOTT & SON'S.

POETRY.

KRISS KRINGLE.

Twas the night before Christmas, when all thro' the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimneys with care,
In hopes that St Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced thro' their heads;
And mamma in her kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap—
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters, and threw up the sash;
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew, in a moment, it must be St Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name:
"Now Dasher! now Dancer! now Prancer! now Vixen!
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall!
Now, dash away, dash away, dash away, all!"
As leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle mount to the sky,
So up to the housetop the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys and St. Nicholas too.
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a pedlar just opening his pack.
His eyes—how they twinkled! his dimples—how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath;
He had a broad face, and a little round belly,
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf;
And I laughed, when I saw him, in spite of myself.
A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know that I had nothing to dread.
He spake not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew, like the down of the thistle;
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

MISCELLANY.

From the Guardian.

THE CHRISTMAS HOLY-DAY.

FROM THE GERMAN BY THE EDITOR.

So joyfully as this morning, Auguste and Charlotte had not awoke out of sleep for a whole year. The whole night they had dreamed of the brilliant lights of the Christmas tree, which had so gloriously shone upon them yesterday evening, when, after patient waiting, the little bell had called them into the parlor. They had dreamed also of the many beautiful presents which their parents had hung on the tree for them, to brighten their Christmas joy. Reluctantly had they torn themselves away from this scene of joy last night when they retired to rest. But now, as the friendly morning sun began to shine again upon the snow-covered roofs, they appeared once more dressed up as for Sunday, ready to review the tree and their presents, and to make themselves glad with Christmas joy.

The morning passed pleasantly away.—Towards mid-day, when the rays of the sun had made it pleasant out of doors, and even the icicles at the eves began to melt, Auguste proposed to her sister, that they would go in company with their brother, to a wood near by, to see the spruce trees which the dear heavenly father had so beautifully decorated for the Christmas festival. Charlotte was ready, and Brother William was easily induced to accompany them, especially as he could thereby render a pleasant service to his little sisters.

Quickly they threw their cloaks around them, put on their warm winter bonnets, and thus protected against the cold, they leaped forth cheerfully in the face of winter. True the air was sharp, and bit their cheeks not a little; but, warmly clothed, they did not heed that, and were soon in the grove of spruce. Here was a beautiful sight. How the green twigs were overlaid with white frost, in which the rays of the sun reflected like diamonds!

"Oh how beautiful!" said Auguste. "The trees shine almost as gloriously as our Christmas tree with all its lights." She became suddenly silent. She saw not far from them a boy in miserable half-torn clothing, shivering from the cold, holding his benumbed hands to his mouth, and weeping bitterly! Beside him lay a little bundle of brush-wood, which he had evidently gathered.

"What may be the matter with the poor boy," said Auguste, full of sympathy, "that he should be so sad and distressed even on Christmas day?"

The children went up to him and asked him why he wept. "Oh!" said the boy, "my father is sick, and my mother is not able to earn enough to procure us bread and keep us warm. Thus I must gather wood to keep father warm. I do it cheerfully; father is so good, and mother weeps so much; but to-day it is *so* cold!" And he began to weep still more bitterly.

Meanwhile the children had an opportunity to examine the boy. They easily saw that his poor clothes could not protect him against the weather, and that he was weeping because he was so cold. For some time they all stood and viewed the poor boy in silence, and tears filled the eyes of Auguste. Then she put her hand into her little basket, took out the little money she had in it, and gave it to the boy. Charlotte and their brother did the same; for all had been deeply moved by the little boy's miseries.

He was much surprised at this, and looked at his benefactors in silence. But soon he brushed away his tears, and attempted to give expression to his thanks and his joy. "O how glad mother will be!" he said: "now she can make a soup for father, and heat up the room so that we can all be warmed." Then he shouldered his bundle of wood and hastened away.

The children accompanied him for some distance, and on the way he had to tell them who his parents were, and where they lived. "If your parents are so poor, you have hardly received any Christmas present?" said William. "Ah," said the boy, "if I only could have had something to eat! But mother had nothing to give me, and so I went hungry to bed."

Silently, and in earnest reflection, the children went on their way; and when they got home, the first thing they did was to tell their mother of the little boy, whom they had met, who had received no Christmas gifts, and besides was compelled to go to bed hungry!

"Mother," said Auguste, "brother William has some old clothes which would useful to the poor boy. Charlotte and I will hunt up something for him, and if you will allow it, we will present it to him." Gladly did their mother give her assent. Meanwhile their father also came in; and as he knew the father of the boy to be a very honest and industrious man, he also resolved to do something for the unfortunate family.

"How would it be," said the mother, "if we were to get all these things together as quickly as possible, and send for the boy to come here this evening, and then present them all to him, so as to produce a suitable surprise. Then he could also have a Christmas joy, at this time when all things are joyous."

"O, that is excellent," exclaimed Auguste, and immediately ran with the other children to gather up the presents with which they intended to surprise the poor boy.

When they had collected all the pieces of clothing, Charlotte said: "I know something more which would be excellent. If we only could also prepare a Christmas tree for the boy. How he would rejoice to see *the many bright little lights!*"

The sisters were much pleased with the proposition, and William at once offered his services to carry it into effect. For a small bit of money he bought a spruce tree. The little girls took some lights, also sweetmeats from their Christmas tree, and so in a short time all was arranged.

With almost more impatience than yesterday did the children await the evening. Just as it was growing dark they requested their mother to send for the boy. Now they lit the lights, arranged the presents under the Christmas tree, and awaited with joyful expectation the time when he should arrive.

He was soon there. The door was opened for him. When he had entered, and it was told him, that these were his Christmas presents, and that his parents should also receive help, the boy stood in mute surprise. Now he gazed at the lights, now at the presents, while tears of joy fell from his eyes. The children rejoiced around him, their hearts beat with a pure pleasure, and often afterwards they spoke of this evening, and declared that it was the happiest Christmas festival of their lives!

PADDY HAYES AND THE TURTLE.

In New York a man was carrying a live turtle along the street, when along came an Irishman, followed by a large dog. The countryman tried hard to get the son of Emerald to put his finger in the turtle's mouth, but he was too smart for that.

"But," says he, "I'll put my dog's tail in, and see what the baste will do." He immediately called up the dog, and stuck his tail in the turtle's mouth. He had scarcely got it in when Mr. Turtle shut down on it, and off the dog ran at railroad speed, pulling the tuttle after him at a more rapid rate than ever it had traveled before. The countryman thinking his day's work would be thrown away if the animal should run long at that speed, turned savagely upon the Irishman and exclaimed:—

"Call back your dog!"

Patrick put his hands into his pockets, threw his head to one side, winking with a provoking *sang froid*, and replied—

"Call back your fish!"

SAYINGS OF JOSH BILLINGS.

It is highly important that when a man makes up his mind tew bekum a raskal, that he should examine hizself clusly, and see if he aint better konstructed for a phool.

"Tell the truth and shame the Devil;" I kno lots of people who kan shame the devil easy enuff, but the tother thing bothers them.

It iz admitted now bi everybody that the man who kan git fat on berlony sassage haz got a good deal of dorg in him.

Woman's influoence iz powerful—espeshila when she wants ennything.

"Be sure you are perfectly rite then go ahed;" but in kase uv doubt go ahead enny wa.

Men aint apt to get kicked out of good society for being rich.

I havn't got as much munny as sum folks, but I hav got as mutch impudence as enny ov them, and that is the next thing tew munny.

Don't mistake arrogance for wisdom.—Menny people have thought they wuz wise, when they wuz only windy.

Lastly—I am violently opposed tew ardent speerits as a bevridge, but for manufacturing purposes I think a little ov it tastes good.

☞ Don't make the burden of another heavier, when it is in your power to lighten the same. Keep in good humor; anger is a pure waste of vitality. No man, and no boy, does his best except when he is cheerful. A light heart makes nimble hands and keeps the body healthy and the mind free.

☞ Young ladies should not write poetical love letters. Such a one was written to a Kentucky beau not long since, which so affected him that he stole a horse to go and see the writer, and got into jail to pay for getting in love with a poetess.

☞ The blast furnace slag is now very neatly disposed of. By applying a blast of air or jet of steam to the slag, as it runs from the smelting furnace in a melted state, it is suddenly cooled, and can be easily reduced to powder; an operation that would be entirely out of the question for any purpose with the slag in its usual stony condition. The slag is then converted into a material eminently suitable for the purpose of brick making and the manufacture of artificial stone, and it is also proposed to use it as manure.

Sugar made from Corn.—The latest novelty in agricultural products is the manufacture of sugar from corn. Professor Groessling, a German chemist, at the West, is said to have discovered a process by which beautiful white syrup and granulated sugar may be made from corn starch. A company has been organized in New York with a large capital to procure a patent and test the discovery.

☞ The planters in Maryland offer to pay their slaves from $60 to $100 per annum. It is said that Government will see that no niggers will be permitted to work unless they wish to.

THE ARMY VOTE.

We have watched, with some care, the manœuvres and tricks of the Abolition politicians, in their "working up" of the army vote. Convinced, from the beginning, that they intended to use that vote for the purpose of counting in their candidates, we are not at all astonished, or disappointed, at their operations in this regard, in our Congressional, Judicial and Legislative districts. We are only amazed at the coolness with which they cry "fraud! fraud!" when the Democrats try to avail themselves of the protection which the law throws around the rights of candidates. Like all adepts in the art of theft, they understand most thoroughly the trick of throwing off suspicion from themselves, by pointing to others, and crying "stop thief!" Hence, in order to divert attention from their own iniquity, they raise a terrible hue and cry about the course of the majority of the Congressional, Judicial and Legislative return judges. This is the secret of the noise they are making about the conduct of these officers this and nothing more. They know, and have known from the beginning, that the granting of certificates of election to the Democratic candidates for Congress, Judge and Legislature, could not work them any injury, for there remained to them the right of appeal to Congress and the Legislature, both of which bodies are composed of a majority of their own partizans. But they would rather make the contest elsewhere, as was shown by their submitting the Judge question to Gov. Curtin's lawyer, and by getting up certificates to their candidates for Congress and Legislature signed by minorities of the district return judges and by persons who were not authorized by the county boards of return judges to sign such certificates. Now, why this disinclination *on their part to make their contest, once* for all, before Congress and the Legislature? Why this persistent effort, by hook and by crook, by fair means and by foul, to obtain the certificates of election? Simply, because they fear an investigation of the returns from the army, and because they hope that if the Democrats are compelled to take the initiative in the contest, there will not be any contest at all. We believe that the Democratic candidates for Congress, President Judge and Legislature, have a majority of all the *legal* votes cast within their respective districts. The majorities *claimed* for the Abolition candidates, are 68 on Congress, 122 on President Judge, and as high as 168 on Legislature. (The majority of 192 set down by the Abolition papers, for Ross over Meyers, is an error of at least 30 votes. On this we will wager a new hat.) Well, in the county of Bedford alone, there are enough illegal (not merely informal) returns from the army, taken in connection with the fraudulent votes which can be proved, to wipe out any of these majorities. This we confidently believe. The returns show that about 500 votes were polled in the army by persons claiming to be citizens of Bedford county. Somerset county, with the same population as our own, polled but about 200, whilst Franklin, with nearly twice the population of Bedford, polled but about 300. This shows fraud on the very face of the army returns for this county.—It is simply absurd to claim that Bedford county had 500 votes in the army on the 11th of last October.

As to "throwing out soldiers' votes," concerning which the Abolition papers make so much ado, the Democratic return judges of Bedford county did not reject a single vote certified to them by the Prothonotary. But the Abolition return judges, because they were not satisfied with the Prothonotary's certificate, *did refuse to count the "soldiers' vote," and seceded from the board of return judges. Their secession left the "soldiers' vote" uncounted, the law requiring that all the* judges present shall sign the returns.—Hence, it was because of the conduct of these mulish Abolition judges that the "soldiers' vote" of Bedford county was not included in the district returns, and not because of any desire on the part of the Democrats to throw it out; and hence that vote remains uncounted to this day, and until recounted by the proper tribunal, the Democratic candidates for Congress, President Judge and Legislature, by the very act of the Abolition return judges themselves, stand fairly and duly elected.—*Bedford Gazette.*

Soldier's Voting Fraud.—The officers, in canvassing the votes for members of Congress in the 8th New York district, "struck a mine" of Republican fraud. There were four candidates, viz: Thomas J. Barr and James Brooks, Democrats, and Provost Marshal B. F. Manierre and Wm. E. Dodge, Republicans. The soldiers' votes collected in the army of the Potomac were for Provost Marshal Manierre. Two or three days before the election, Manierre declined in favor of Dodge, and the canvass shows that the soldier's ballots were changed from Manierre to Dodge. The number thus changed were from 800 to 1000—the votes were fraudulently opened, and turned over to Dodge by parties in New York!

This is the business the agents of the Administration were engaged in, while they were arresting Democrats, and delaying Democratic soldiers' votes in the mails!—One thousand ballots were opened and changed in one district! Here is a field for Lincoln's detectives and court martials that is worth exploring.

Extravagance.—It is stated that a lady walked down Broadway, New York, on Tuesday morning, with a dress on which cost in the aggregate two thousand and five hundred dollars. The dear creature was a first class dry goods establishment all by herself, and, it is scarcely necessary to add, that she occasioned a tremendous sensation.

☞ A dancer in the National Theatre at Cincinnati came to a sad death. She had been dancing, and in passing from the green room to the stage, in response to a second encore, drank a tumbler full of ice water, from the effects of which she dropped dead in full view of the audience. She was swelled past identification in a few minutes.

☞ "Shon," said a Dutchman, "you may say what you please 'bout bad neighbors; I had te vorst neighbors as never was. Mine pigs and mine hens came home mit dere ears split, and todder day two of dem come home missing."

☞ Harper's Weekly assumes to itself the title of "A Journal of Civilization." In view of its recent infamous attacks on Democrats, the suggestion has been made whether the title should not be changed to "A Journal of Blackguardism."

☞ "Hit one of your size," as the nail said to the sledge-hammer.

ADDRESS.

To the Democratic Citizens of Pennsylvania:

I have but waited the tardy movements of our public authorities in collecting the result of the election held on the 8th ult., in order to discharge incumbent duty of calling your attention to the means by which a majority of 20,081 votes (as I now learn from official circles) has been recorded against us. This majority is made up from all the votes stated to have been given in the districts at home, including those by proxy, and all those given in the armies—negro votes and all—in every form of returns, lawful and otherwise.

There have been at least two palpable forms of fraud practiced by the supporters of Abraham Lincoln, in order to make up this majority, and thus secure him the electoral vote of the State. Fictitious ballots have been placed in the ballot-boxes, answering to false registries, the same as has been repeatedly proven to have been the case in our elections heretofore; and, secondly, the suffrages of the volunteer soldiers have not only been tampered with, but transformed. In reference to fictitious votes, who believes that the city of Philadelphia has to-day, or ever had, 99,000 voters legally and properly registered in her various wards and precincts? And yet that number of votes had been counted as thus resident—giving near 12,000 Abolition majority in a city that not many years since burnt an Abolition hall in open day, as a public nuisance!

The late attempt to exercise the right of suffrage on the part of the volunteer soldiers, has proved a signal failure—farce I would call it, but for its various melancholy concomitants. The doubts entertained by many as to the wisdom and propriety of this measure, prior to its adoption, would *seem to have been fully realized.*

It is impossible ever to secure a fair and full distribution of tickets, so as to allow a free choice to the voters in army service.—The expenses of the attempts made to do so, are almost beyond belief. On the part of this State, they will reach at least $30,000; and the two political organizations expended fully as much more. The system will always be liable to great abuses, and must ever be unequal in its operation, and unfair in its results.

Certain it is, that the privilege of voting given to the soldier is a mockery, when the very man against whom perhaps, he would like to vote, has the most despotic control over those who rule that soldier's every movement, and could send him at a word to the front of battle and to death, if he refuses compliance with their behests. Until the volunteer soldiery have the power of choosing their own officers, the right of suffrage for other purposes can never be properly carried into effect in the army.—Had they been fairly and freely left to their own preferences, can any sane man doubt, but that there would have been about the same proportionate division of sentiment expressed by the soldier in the late elections, that was manifested by their fathers and brothers at home?

It is this army vote, (not to speak of the other frauds,) which has given our opponents their recent beggarly triumphs in Pennsylvania. Beggarly indeed—when it is recollected that it shows a falling off of from forty to fifty thousand in their majority, within the last four years! Such a victory, and so obtained, betokens a speedy downfall as a party, to the advocates of negro equality in our staunch old Commonwealth. *Revolutions never go backwards.* It is worthy of remark here also, that a change of twenty five thousand votes properly divided amongst the larger States, would have defeated Mr. Lincoln altogether.

It was our duty, fellow citizens, to have rescued the constitution at the late elections, if we could. The effort was gallantly but unsuccessfully made. And now, in view of all that must inevitably transpire within the next four years, I feel honestly more like congratulating you as a political party, on having escaped a fearful responsibility, than offering explanations and condolence over a defeat. After entailing a weight of suffering upon this country, from which nothing but the most radical measures can ever relieve it; after having forced into operation a financial system, which is but the mask of ruin in that regard; after so mis-managing the unfortunate civil war now upon their hands, as to leave scarcely a hope of saving the Union—it is but right that the Abolitionists, and their instrument, Abraham Lincoln, should *remain in* a position, to feel the first fruit of their own wickedness and folly, and meet the curses and condemnation of an outraged and suffering people, when the impending clouds shall mature into storm and darkness.

Our plain duty, fellow citizens, both as a party and as patriots, is to maintain our noble organization in all its power and activity. It now comprises upwards of two hundred and seventy-six thousand freemen—the bone, sinew and brains of the Commonwealth. Every hope of an ultimate re-union of the States, and of restoring the Government and laws to their original purity and vigor, lies in the progress and ultimate triumph of the Democracy. We must still continue to act as the sentinels of freedom, and vindicate our time-honored principles before the people. *Instead of disbanding* our clubs and associations, let us increase their number and inspirit their action. Hold, at least, monthly meetings.—Gather, if possible, and organize a Democratic association in every school district, and boldly canvass on all proper occasions, the measures of our corrupt and imbecile rulers. Expose the secret leagues and banditti-like gatherings of our opponents; and hold up to merited scorn those who, in midnight assemblies, and under kindred darkness conspire to rob and ruin our country, and at the same time to degrade our people by plotting an affiliation with the negro race. Let us, as a party, march steadily on our accustomed paths, employing neither stealth nor secrecy; they are unworthy of freedom, who are afraid to defend it in open day.

Allow me in this connection, to add a word, also, in behalf of the Democratic press of Pennsylvania. Always but too poorly rewarded, now, when nearly all public patronage is in the hands of the fanatics, and the expenses of printing greatly increased, it becomes the manifest duty of every faithful Democrat to support and strengthen his local paper, and to discriminate in his patronage, if compelled to do so at all, in favor of the Democratic press of our own State. There is a culpable carelessness in this respect, in many of our public men, which is a very proper subject of reprehension, as well as of remembrance to those who suffer from it.

Under ordinary circumstances, fellow citizens, I would deem the present duty of my place fully discharged in this hasty reviews to the late election, and the prominent suggestions which I have ventured upon. And in what I further undertake at this time, it is possible I may be charged with travelling somewhat out of the sphere of my appointment, and with entering upon a field of inquiry that is beyond its usual limits. But as my purpose is manly and upright, and, I may add, patriotic—I feel I may safely rely in these times, that the spirit of liberty will secure me at least your indulgence.

On, or about the 1st day of September last, forty-four substantial and reputable citizens of Columbia and Luzerne counties, in this State, were seized by *military* authority and hurried with indecent haste, at the bayonet's point, into the depths of a distant and disused military fortress, as a place of confinement. One of them, in a letter to his relatives, in simple words that must touch every honest heart, thus describes their imprisonment:

"Our treatment was inhuman. When first taken and incarcerated in this cell, not a stool or bench to rest our weary limbs on; not a cup, or knife, or fork, or plate; *and these few indispensable articles were* purchased at exorbitant prices, attended with vexatious delay. Forty-four of us in one cell, without even a separate place to attend to the calls of nature, it is no wonder that one of our number was soon laid in his last resting place, and many others prostrate by sickness."

Four of the number have recently been brought home by the habeas corpus commission and three have died since their release. Imprisonment, upon charges clearly cognizable in the Civil Courts of the State and of the United States. With the question of the guilt or innocence of these men, (and I believe them truly innocent of any deliberate infraction of law,) I have in this place, no thing to do. It is the startling fact that forty-four men, of good repute in their respective neighborhoods some of whom had held places of high public trust and honor, should be seized by soldiery, in the heart of this peaceful and loyal State, dragged off to a noisome military dungeon, and there kept for months, without being confronted by an accuser; one of them in the meantime dying, as is believed, from suffering thus; another becoming blind from his confinement, while most of the others still continue shut up in Fort Mifflin—a damp, island fort, constructed more with a view of resisting a bombardment, than anything else! A brave old name desecrated; a fortress associated with many proud recollections and memories of our forefathers' struggle for freedom, turned into a Bastile for the uses of modern tyranny!

This is not all, nor in my view the worst of the case—if it is to be established as a precedent. These men are being drawn out, one by one, to be tried before a tribunal unknown to the Constitution—called a *Court Martial*, in which they are denied the privilege—priceless in a freeman's estimate—of a trial by a jury of their peers, and of the vicinage!

*I should impliedly impugn your in*telligence and love of freedom, fellow citizens, by offering here, any elaborate discussion of this sacred right of trial by jury. No work of tyranny so stirs the inmost depth of every freeman's heart, as any attempt at infringement of this precious principle of liberty, which has come down to us untrammelled and unimpaired from the days of *Magna Charta* to the present moment. The very idea of a *Military Commission* sitting in the heart of our faithful, law-abiding old Commonwealth, to try anything but simply breaches of military law and regulations, is monstrous and unbearable. Our Legislature fairly humbled itself to subserviency, in passing laws punishing any resistance, by word or deed, to the conscription laws of Congress; and Congress in its turn has piled enactment on enactment—now endorsing our gracious President's proclamations of martial law, and next restraining them—but all the while *pointing to the Civil Courts* as the proper tribunals to try the class of offenses newly announced—shall I say, CREATED, by both President and Congress—Lord and Masters of a submissive people!

I submit, fellow citizens, whether it is not the duty of the two hundred and seventy-six thousand Democrats of Pennsylvania, to inquire into this alarming violation of those great principles of human rights, which even no monarch on the throne of our English ancestors since the date of *Magna Charta*, ever yet invaded with impunity; and no administration of our Government ever before dared to infringe, even in the slightest degree? The fate today, of these men of Columbia county, if innocent, may be ours to-morrow. Besides, if it really has come to pass, that the old laws of the land require enforcement by bayonets, and the new ones introduced, and *about to be introduced*, need the same illustration and support, it must at least be interesting to the people to know it, and *be prepared to yield up gracefully all those* cherished principles of civil freedom pubtized in the blood of our fathers of the revolution, and bequeathed to us as their inestimable legacy!

True, we had the boastful announcement of the Secretary of State at Washington that the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* placed every independent heart in the land under his gaolership; and we had also the practice of Secretary Stanton's satraps in various places in other States, showing the same grand estimate of *his* powers; but that military commissions and *secret trials*, WITHOUT JURIES, were to be substituted for proceedings in the civil Courts of the country, in cases clearly defined by statute law as belonging exclusively to their jusidiction, is a state of things which could not have been *fully contemplated* by the people of Pennsylvania at the late election. We really seem to be fast reaching the condition of the German Baron of olden time, who, in order to provide the means for maintaining his castle against assailants, mortgaged it to some neighboring Shylocks, who seized and appropriated it themselves, before the Baron's defences were completed. Or, in plainer words, in conducting what appeared at the outset to be a proper struggle to sustain the powers of the Constitution, and the supremacy of the laws over the Southern States—we are